

BUBRY BUBNING WASHINGTON CRITIC COMPANY.

HALLET KILBOURN, PRESIDENT. OFFICE: 943 D STREET N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE WASHINGTON CRITIC,

WASHINGTON, APRIL 11, 1889.

Senators and Representatives in Congress will be received by the President every day, except Mondays, from 10 until 12.

Persons not members of Congress having business with the President will be received from 12 until 1 on Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Those who have no business, but call merely to pay their respects, will be received by the President in the East Room at 1 p. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and

VISITORS TO THE DEPARTMENTS. Secretaries Blaine, Proctor and Tracy have issued the following order for the reception of visitors:

Reception of Senators and Representa tives in Congress, from 10 to 12 o'clock, Reception of all persons not connected

with the Departments, at 12 o'clock, except Tuesdays and Fridays, which are Cabinet days; and Thursdays in the Department of State, when the members of the Diplomatic Corps are exclusively received.

Persons will not be admitted to the build-Ing after 2 o'clock each day, unless by card, which will be sent by the captain of the watch to the chief clerk or to the head of the bureau for which the visit is intended. The rule will not apply to Senators, Representatives or heads of Executive Depart-

PRESIDENTIAL APPOINTMENTS.

"President Harrison evidently has more influence with his Administration in making appointments than General Taylor had with his Cabinet advisers when he was the Chief Executive of the Nation," remarked Colonel John S. Williams, the Third Auditor of the Treasury, to a CRITIC representative last

"How so?" When Taylor was President it was the custom to decide upon prominent appointments at the Cabinet meetings, and the majority rule generally prevalled. In that day the office of Navy Agent at Washington was the best local office in the gift of the Administration There were two applicants for the posi-tion at that time-Jed Lathrop of Buffalo and Ed. Linthicum of George-

'The friends of both parties worked assiduously with President Taylor and the members of his Cabinet in behalf of their candidate.

"After the meeting of the Cabinet which disposed of the case Mr. Linthicum called on President Taylor to learn the result, and the President assures him that he had been appointed. Feeling clated at his success, Mr. Linthleum went over to see the Secretary of the Navy Mr. Preston of Virginia, about getting his commission. He was dumbfounded at the statement of the Secretary, who told him that Mr. Lathrop, and not himself, had been appointed Navy agent." "But I just came from the White House and President Taylor assured me I had been appointed," replied Mr. Linthicum. "I can only say the President i mistaken," remarked the Secretary.

"Whereupon Linthicum returned im mediately to the White House and informed the President of what his Sec retary of the Navy had said; that Lathrop and not Linthicum had been appointed."

"Lathrop," Lathrop," mused the President, as he glanced up toward the ceiling, "yes. Lathrop was also a candidate, but I voted for you, and that is all I know about it." Lathrop received the commission. Times have changed.

THE PLANNEL SHIRT.

The flannel shirt has come again, and is welcome. It has not yet come generally-only the few can venture to wear it yet, and not above the Washington latitude does it appear so soonbut it has arrived, just as the first blue bird did some time ago, and sensible people are glad to see it.

The flannel shirt is a luxury and a necessity. It will be the summer garb of the men of this nation simply because it is the most comfortable, the most healthful, and, by all odds, the best in appearance of any shirt a man can wear. The starched white shirt is a monstrosity which it is a wonder reasoning beings have endured in summer for so long a time. It is a glaring, obnoxious, inartistic thing, an expensive nuisance which, out of deference to custom and conventionality, may yet be endured for something more than half the year, but for no longer. It does not exceed the light flannel shirt even in the alleged idea of cleanliness and purity it conveys. It is in mid-

ser inconvenient and unhealthful. The flannel shirt, properly selected, pleases the eye for beauty and answers all the requirements of hygienic laws. It is a pleasant thing; it is not a burden on one's mind; it is the oriflamme of the army of sensible men who are break-

ing away from the tyranny of custom. ring what hours of the day should

this sensible garb. It was worn only during certain daylight hours of recre ation. Now a fashion "authority" prattles to the effect that it is the thing for business hours, and that it need be doffed only to give place to the dress suit when that is demanded, as a matter

Hall the flannel shirt!

EGAN AND DEVOY.

The old saying that an Irishman is never at peace unless he is fighting omebody really did not need any corroboration just at this time, nor did it ever for that matter, but it is getting it in the shape of a Donnybrook Fair affair between Mr. Patrick Ecan, Minister to Chill, and Mr. John Devoy of the Irish National League.

Mr. Devoy charges Mr. Egan with calling him a "traitor to the Irish cause," which Mr. Egan denies, and, intimates that his friend John is the author of a lot of untruthful articles published about him (Egan).

This John denies, and demands satisfaction. To this Patrick says he will give him the name of his attorney, though why Pstrick wants to have his attorney licked does not appear. Then John comes back with such words as "sneaking" and "cowardly" and "lie" and "cur" and liar, and other choice hibernianisms and then waits for Patrick to jump on him. He does not, and the matter comes up before the New York Municipal Council of the Irish National League, and various "exiles of Erin" and "oppressed children of the Emerald Isle" and "down-trodden Irishmen" got up on their "pasterj'ints," and the way they went for Mr Egan wasn't the kind of stuff the Blarney Stone is made out of by a good deal

The council finally unanimously adopted a resolution providing for an Egan investigating committee to be appointed by Mr. Parnell. The committee will also be expected to show up other traitors who are in the League. All around it is a nice little Irish

stew, and is neither unexpected or sur prising If all were harmony all would not be

Let them fight it out in peace.

IN OTHER columns of to-day's CHITIC appear selections from the poet Swin-burne's new book of "Poems and Ballads." They are interesting as showing the power of this writer in certain directions and satisfactory as indicating that his work is not necessarily erotic.

CRITICULAR.

Rev. Joe Cook says: "The saloon is in the saddle." That would account for the saddle having a "born" if the statement were true, but it is not, because if the saloon were in the saddle it would be sat upon, and the saloon is not sat upon that anybody knows of.

Modern Romance: He (tenderly): Will you be mine, dar

ling†
She (cautiously): All yours, George, He (intensely): All mine, darling; all She: Well, no. George; but I'll tell you

TASTE IN DRESS. Ob, shoot the plug hat on the man Who falls to make a note Of what is taste in good attire, And wears a bob-tail cost.

what I'll do. I'll divide with you.

The straw hat will soon be out to meet

As the frost gets out of the ground the pige begin to take root.

Another British peer, unable to abridge his expenditures, has been declared a bankrupt. That's what a peer gets for going

Anxious Inquirer: The lines you refer to are from "Marmion," by Sir Walter Scott, and correctly quoted are:

Oh, Caledonia, stern and wild! Meet nurse for a poetic child. Your substitution of the word "wet" as the first word in the second line was mistake and you lose the bet.

The Wolverine Coming. (Detroit Tribune.)

THE WASHINGTON CRITIC appeals to Michigan to fill a long-felt want, in the Na-tional Zoological Garden. There is a vacancy there which must be filled, and THE CRITIC says that Secretary Noble of the Interior Department is anxious to hear from Michigan at once. What the Secre tary wants is a genuine, thoroughbred wolverine, which the writer goes on to describe as "like a cross between a wolf and a bear." The tail and temper of the wolverine, he says, resemble those of the wolf, but in strength, size and savageness he is more like a bear. He thinks there are a few wolveriues yet to be found in the woods of Northern Michigan, and he wants captured alive, if possible, and forwarded

THE CRITIC will please convey the Trib-une's compliments to Secretary Noble and say to him that we thank him sincerely for remembering Michigan. We may not be able to send him just the kind of a wolverine he wants, but we shall not forget his kind offer. At this particular stage of the game Michigan does not feel like declining a position in any of the various depart ments at Washington. If this vacancy in the Zoological department is all that is to be offered us at present, of course we'll take it, provided we can find a candidate who will pass the examination. We had hoped for a little better show than this, but if this is the best the Secretary can do, we're

no kicker. A commanding position in a big wire cage in the National Zoo is by no means a thing to be sneezed at. We may have to go into the Democratic party to find the right kind of material for the place, but we don't propose to let any other State capture that plum if we can help it.

Public Honors to Journalists

There are in the President's choice of oreign Ministers two things which impress Europeans. First, the sweeping transformation of the entire American diplomatic service as each new administration confes into power. Second, in this case, he appointment of so many journalists to be Ministers.

France is, perhaps, the only European ountry where this causes no surprise, for it is the only European country where jour-nalism habitually confers a great reputation and leads habitually to great posts in the public service. That an American journalist should be the American Minister to France seems to Frenchmen simply the the flannel shirt be worn? Those hours are not yet fully defined, but the flannel shirt is getting more and more of them.

A year or two ago men of dignity feared to appear at their places of business in THE TOWN'S PHOTOGRAPH.

Sixth Auditor Dan McConville tells a ory which illustrates the blind unreason character of some men's ambitions. was shortly after President Cleveland went into office that Mr. McConville received a letter from an Ohio farmer, evidently in omfortable circumstances, who was tired of agriculture and who wanted to serve his ountry. He had arrived at the conclusion that he wanted to be secretary of the United States Legation at England and asked Mr. McConville how to go about securing the appointment. Mr. McConville's reply was he could give the desired information in a more satisfactory manner if his corre-spondent would find out who was to be the Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Ex-traordinary who would have control of this appointment. Probably the string of imposing official titles staggered the ambitious farmer, for he lay back in silence for some time. When he wrote again it was to tell Mr. McConville that he had considered his letter and had come to the conclusion that he didn't want the appointment in the legation. Mr. McConvill knew lots of railroad men, however, and would be be kind enough to get him a job as a sleeping-ear conductor.

The agitation inaugurated by The Chirrie concerning raising flags on the public and a majority of the Departments now spread the glorious stars and stripes to the reeze every day. But there is room for improvement in this respect at the White Iouse, the residence of the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy and at the State and Navy Departments. Every United States Consulate abroad flies th National ensign, and there is no valid reason why the State Department Building in this city should not be further beautified by an unfurled National standard. According to regulations the colors must go up aboard ships of the Navy, no matter where they may be located, but at the Department here this regulation is utterlignored so far as the building is concerned Attorney-General Miller should stir up omebody at the Department of Justice. for the bare fing-pole on Pennsylvania avenue is a standing reproach to the patriotism which was such a marked feature of the last campaign.

Early in President Cleveland's adminis tration, when it was given out that no de partmental employe would be discharged for political reasons only, though "perni-cious activity" was made cause for discharge, there were a great many clerks, especially in the Pension Office, who flaunted their Republicanism, at the top of their voices, from morning to night. Their idea was that, so long as they kept their records for work good, they would be retained for the fine spectacular effect. Their oft-repeated declarations of their Re-publicanism and their retention in their places by the Reform Administration really ormed a picture of civil-service reform very pleasing to the civil-service reform advocates. And when the Administration changed some of the Democratic appointees tried this same plan for a sho while. But, when Corporal Tanner was appointed, and, when Secretary Noble said that inefficient Democrats would be re-placed by efficient Republicans, with a stress that indicated that when ine were wanted they would be looked for amongst the Democratic clerks, they stopped suddenly, and now you might be about the Pension Office all day and never know that there was a Democrat about.

Very few, if any, of the saloonists of this city have been exempt from prosecu tion under the liquor laws. The been, and will be for some time, a procession of cases for trial, each charging that the defendant kept his bar open on Sunday. There is no question in the world but that Sunday would have been an extremely lonely day for a great many visitors if it had not been for the saloons, and for this reason a great many of the men regard themselves as martyrs. Many of them are men whom you would never expect to see in the Police Court, and who would never be there under any other circumstances.

"There were 500 young men in dress suits taking in the 'Crystal Sli said an old rounder this morning. "One hundred were in Shoomaker's, 100 were in the outside lobby, 100 sat on the plastering of the wall back of the seats, 100 had ci chairs, and 100 were in the orchestra."

NELL GWYN.

Sweet heart, that no taint of the throne of the stage Could touch with unclean tration, or alter

sciences falter At the smile or the frown, at the rage, Of a master whom chance could inflame o

assuage, Our Lady of Laughter, invoked in no pealter,
Adored of no faithful that cringe and

that palter, Praise be with thee yet from a hag-ridde age.

Our Lady of Pity thou wast, and to thee All England, whose sons are the sons of th

Give thanks, and will hear not if history snarls When the name of the friend of her sailor is spoken:

And thy lover she cannot but love-by the That thy name was the last on the lips of

King Charles.

-[From Swinburne's new book of Poems and Ballads. How a King Used to Go to B

First, a page took a torch and went to the wardrobe where the bedding was kept. The articles were brought out by the keeper to four yeomen, who made the bed, while the page held the torch at the foot. One of the yeomen searched the straw with his dagger, and when he found there was no evil thing hidden there he laid a bed of down on the straw and threw himself upon it. Then the bed of down was well beater and a bolster laid in its proper place Then the sheets were spread in due order, and over these was laid a fustian. Then came a "pane sheet," which we now call a counterpane. Finally the sheets were turned down and some pillows laid on the bolster, after which the yeomen made a cross and kissed the bed where their hands were. And then an angle carved in wood was placed beside the bed, and the curtains let down. After this a gentleman usher brought the King's sword and placed it at bed's head, and the whole was then delivered into the custody of a groom o page, who watched it with a light burning until the King retired to rest .- [Cleveland American Union.

Labouchere's Grim Humor.

(London Truth.)
I felt it my duty solemnly to affirm that, incredible as it may appear to Primros. suicide by promising him an annuity.

I thought they didn't take children in flats.

How did you get in?

Second Little Girl—I was borned in!—

[Puck,

MATTER WORTH READING. The Ornithorhynchus

One of the most curious of all Australia

imals is the ornithorhynchus paradoxus. It is paradoxical, being half bird and half mammal. It lives chiefly in the water, and seeks its food by means of its bill in the mud, like ducks. The young are produced in a very imperfect state. The animal is indeed strictly oviparous. The foetus receives no nutriment from the parent before birth, except what it derives from the ovum, which, however, is batched within the body of the parent; but the young ar by the comparative shortness of the bill and greater length of the tongue at this period of life. As this animal has had great attention called to it by the Darwinlans, who use it as an illustration of a connecting link between species, it will be well to give rather a minute description of it. It certainly is a most odd-looking inches in length from the end of the bill to tle end of the tail. The body is rather long and compressed and thickly covered with very glossy hair, among the roots of which is a layer of soft, short, water-proof felt or wadding. The head is small and round, with small, bright eyes, and no external cars, although the internal cars ar perfectly developed and the hearing acute, and instead of the muzzle, mouth and the teeth of an ordinary quadruped the creature is furnished with a bill like that of a duck. The legs are short; the fore feet have each five toes, with strong burrowing claws, and a connecting me brane for swimming which extends aven beyond the claws, but is capable of being folded back, so as not to impede their use in burrowing. The hind feet are smaller than the fore feet; they also have five toes, armed with claws and webbed, but the web does not extend beyond the base of the claws. The blud feet of the male have sharp spurs like that of the cock, which are merely rudimentary in the female. These spurs were at one time erroneously sup-posed to be venomous. The tail is strong, broad, and flattened, about haif as long as the body, covered with long and coarse bair, and nearly naked on its under surface. This animal is lively and active, and so readily alarmed by the approach of danger as not to be easily shot, diving before aim can be taken. It is usually to be seen with only its head above the water. It prefers the twilight to the glare of the day, and its voice resembles the growl of a small puppy. It carefully dresses and pecks its fur, and when asleep rolls itself into a ball. Ben Butler's Manufacturing Company

On the Virginia side of the Potomac, just below Great Falls, stands a decrepit old wooden structure bearing a huge signboard which reads, "Great Falls Manufacturing Cc. (Limited.") The big sounding inscription is in decided contrast to the insignificant appearance of the building, which is the property of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler. The establishment has a story, and of course it illustrates the business shrewdness of the great Massachusetts lawyer and politician, as nearly all stories in which he is concerned do. A few years ago it was thought that this great water power would be utilized to turn the wheels of scores of busy manufac the attention of Congress was turned to the question of water supply for Was city it did not require a great deal of time for some engineer to see the opportunity of utilizing the force to carry and distribute water into the Capital. The plan was recognized as a good one, and was carried out, but in order to increase the force of the water a long dam extending one-half or perhaps three-quarters of the distance across the river above the falls was projected, by means of which the flow of the river over the falls was compressed into a

narrow channel. No sooner had the dam been completed than the great sign of the "Great Falls Manufacturing Company (Limited)" looked out over the Potomac from the Virginia shore, and almost as soon the "Great Falls Manufacturing Company (Limited)," in the person of General Butler, appeared as complained in a case against the United States for damages amounting to \$50,000, alleging that the diversion of the strong current from the Virginia to the Maryland side had ruined the company's water power side had ruined the company's water power
and forever put a stop to their plans for
investing capital in manufacturing enterprises to be operated by water power. After a long delay the company were awarded.
\$45,000. The building with the imposing
sign is atill standing, and when General
Butler was here a few days ago I asked him
whether the company was still in existence.
"We are in existence as long as we keep
our sign up," he replied. "There's no tell-

our sign up," he replied. "There's no telling what might turn up, you know. If the Government should ever abandon the dam we will be in shape again to start a manu-facturing center there."—[Washington cor-

facturing center there."-respondent Detroit Tribu Arkell at a Clover Club Dinner W. J. Arkell, the proprietor of Judge and Frank Leslie's Weekly, was invited to dine recently with the celebrated Clover Club in Philadelphia. He hesitated a little about going, for he knew of the club's cus-tom of demanding a speech from a guest, and the corollary habit they had of guying a speaker. It is said that Mr. Arkell con ded his doubts to the great caricaturist of Judge, Mr. Gillam, and the latter suggested the plan by which the Clover Club's benevcient customs could be kept in cheek. Mr. Gillam advised Mr. Arkell to go to the dinner, and to take with him a horse pist of antique type and tremendous size. Mr. Arkell took in the possibilities in sight and bought the largest horse pistol he could

find in New York. He couldn't carry the pistol in any of his pockets—it measured nearly a yard—but be concealed it inside the nether garments of his dress suft and started for the dinner. In due time, after the disputch of the solids and liquids of the banquet, Mr. Ar-kell was called upon to speak. He arose quietly and began: "Gentlemen of the—" Then such a clamor arose on all sides that he couldn't hear his own voice. Mr. Arkell simulated surprise at first, and then, as the booting and howling grew louder, anger. He looked indignantly from one gentleman to another, stretched out his hands to the chairman, but all in vair

The next thing Mr. Arkell did was to tear off his dress cost, push his chair back, and with both hands drag from its hiding place the immense horse-pistol. With an air of wild anger he pointed the huge weapon at the president's head and ap-peared to be taking careful and deliberate

not see the joke in this, and rushed upon him, when he laid the pistol down, remarking: "It's not loaded, but, gentlemen, I'm going to fire off my speech!"

And he was allowed to proceed, amid cheers. The Clover Club elected Mr. Arkell

an honorary member that very night.

(Pittsburg Dispatch. The members of the Salvation Army at Goshen, Ind., are indulging in remarkable freaks. One of the recent converts went into a trance and threw herself against a stove, the skin being burned off her hands and arms. Strange orgies take place nightly. Members of the band fall to the floor, rise on their arms, and remain for hours perfectly rigid. The lady captain of the band is said to exercise mesmeric influence over her followers.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL. None of the ladies of the Cabinet received

allers yesterday.

Mrs. Thomas Wanamaker is at home to richds on Wednesdays.

Miss Douw of Albany is very iil at her Mr. B. H. Warner has gone to Hot

Hon, Carlos French and family will leave or their home in Connecticut on the 30th Mr. Edward Q. Smith and Miss Kate

attaville yesterday. Madame Barreda will be entertained at dinner on Saturday by the Chilian Minister and Madame Varas. William F. Mattingly, who has been ill

Shepherd were united in marriage at Hy-

or several days, left this afternoon for a week's visit to Atlantic City. The Wednesday Cotilion Club will give the final german of the season on Easter Monday at the Buckingham.

Miss Mattle Tyler returned home on Tue day from a visit of three weeks to her nunt. Ex-Sccretary and Mrs. Fairchild left last night at 10 o'clock for New York, where

bey will take up their reside Ex-Secretary and Mrs. Endicott left ves erday for New York, where they will remain a few days before sailing for Europe.

Mrs. Matthews, who for the past few weeks has been visiting Mrs. Theodore Myers, left yesterday for her home in New

The engagement of Mr. Lee Dent and Miss Mary Taylor, both of this city, is announced to take place at St. Alban's church on the

Miss Mary Amelia Smith, the daughter of ginia, returned to her home at Warrento vesterday. George W. Utermehle is reported lying

dangerously ill at his residence. Mr. Uter-mehle is the largest individual tax-payer in Washington.

James McH. Hollingsworth, formerly perintendent of Mount Vernon and a dd California pioneer, is very ill at his

nome in West Washington.
To-day,at 3 o'clock precisely the dramatic and musical performance for the benefit of the Home for Incurables will take place at Albaugh's Grand Opera House. Mrs. Harrison yesterday spent the time usually occupied by her afternoon reception in taking a long drive about the sub

urbs. She will see callers to-morrow be Ex-Secretary and Mrs. Fairchild took farewell drive yesterday afternoon, and large number of friends who called. They

will live at the Victoria. The Ladies' Aid of the Homeopathi Hospital will give two matinee perform-ances of the "Mother Goose" entertainmen of last year at the National Theater on the 25th and 26th inst. Mrs. Charles Nordhoff. the wife of the well-known writer, is the

Mr. Perry C, Smith, late Appointmen Clerk of the Treasury, left to-day for his sister's home in Newport, R. I., where he will recuperate for a short season before going to work again. Mr. Smith socially is an old bachelor, who should be taken in out of the cold world, and officially he was a faithful, honest, industrious, careful offi-cer in every capacity in which he served the Government. He goes away from Wash-ington with a good record all around.

THE WITCH MOTHER.

where will ye gang to and where will ye sleep, Against the night begins?'' My bed is made wi? cauld sorrows, My sheets are lined wi' sins.

And a sair grief sitting at my foot, And a sair grief at my head; and dule to lay me my laigh pillows, And teen till I be dead.

'And the rain is sair upon my face And safr upon my bair; and the wind upon my weary mouth, That never may man kiss mair.

'And the snow upon my heavy lips, That never shall drink nor est; And pain to drink and meat.

But woe be to my bairps' father

And ever ill fare he; He has tane a braw bride hame to him, Cast out my bairns and me." And what shall they have to their riage meat This day they twain are wed?" Meat of strong crying, salt of sad eighin And God restore the dead."

And what shall they have to their ding wine
This day they twain are wed?" Wine of weeping, and draughts of sleepi And God raise up the dead."

She's tane her to the wild woodside, Between the flood and fell; She's sought a rede against her need Of the fiend that bides in helt.

She's tane her to the wan burnside She's wrought wi' sang and spell; She's plighted her soul for doom and don! To the flend that bides in hell.

she's set her young son to her breast; Her and son to her knee; Says, "Weel for you the night, bairnies. And weel the morn for me."

She looked fu' lang in their een, sighing, And sair and sair grat she: She has slain her young son at her breast, Her suld son at her knee.

She's sodden their flesh wi' saft water. She's mixed their blood with wine, Shels tane her to the braw bridehouse Where a' were boun' to dine. She poured the red wine in his cup, And his een grew fain to greet;

she set the baked meats at his hand. And bade him drink and eat. Says, "Eat your fill of your flesh, my lord, And drink your fill of your wine; For a' things yours and only yours

Says, "Drink your fill of your wine, my lord. And eat your fill of your bread; I would they were quick in my body again, Or I that bare them dead."

And dead for grief he fell; And there were twee mair sauge in heaven And twee mair sauls in hell.

[New York Herald's cable from Swin-burne's new book of Poems and Ballads. Didn't Know the Horse

A citizen of Zenia, Ohio, had the family herse clipped, and then told his wife and daughter that he had traded off the faithful animal. Both were astounded and began immediately to criticise the new one. 'How ugly his color is," said one of theu "What an ungainly shape, too," remarked the other. "And see how wild and reckless he acts," said the mother, who always doted on the gentleness of the old horse. In this way they dissected the new ho for quite a while, and when told the truth could hardly refrain from apologising to the old horse they had so slandered.

BENGHAM's PILLS act like magic on veak stomach.

THE QUEEN AND DEPORTMENT.

A trim maid opened the door when I knocked and rang at the portals of the mistress of deportment. I was shown into a drawing room rather luxuriously furnished. Presently Mrs. R.— entered. She was a pleasant-faced lady, full of the sub-ject on which I had called. She took me to another room, with a polished floor and pier glasses around the walls. "I am afraid I shall want a lot of coach-

ing before I am graceful enough to suit your idea. The only thing I know about leportment is that Mr. Turveydrop once racticed it with great profit and honor."
"Don't be afraid. You will learn as quickly as many country girls I have taught. Of course I can't say how many lessons you will want until I see your style Some ladies need only two or three.

"Are all your pupils girls?" I asked Mrs. sionally. The sister of the Earl of Atook presentation lessons a little while ago, and her husband said they enabled her to carry herself much more gracefully when

Others are obliged to have half a dozen."

"Aren't the girls very nervous when they first go to court ?'

"Yes, those whose ignorance forbodes failure," answered Mme. R., She had full faith in her powers of training, how-ever, for she said: "Several of my pupils have told me they were more at home with the Queen than with me. The Queen likes young girls and debutantes to look her full in the face. You must look at her thoroughly, without flinching."

"Is she particular about deportment?"

"Keenly particular. She notices move-

nent, and nothing annoys her so terribly as a carcless, negligent carriage. Her own deportment has always been irreproachable. Don't you admire her as a young queen in her pictures? She notices in moment if you have prepared for the drawing-room, and if she sees you have she miles benignly."

Next to the Queen as a model of court

arriage stands the Duchess of Teck. Mrs. R- told me all this in a soft, motherly way. Then she suddenly turned practical, and fixed her eyes keenly and critically, and said: "But come, take your hat off, and we will have a lesson. Place this on your head." She handed me a disc of wood about the size of a tea plate. "There, put that on your head. This ribbon prevents madam. "Keep your head up. Don't walk," she cried. "You musn't venture to walk. Your feet must slide over the floor. Hold your shoulders up. Keep your chiu high. Now, try again."

I wouldn't be a maiden of the suppy We are told that the cause of their erect bearing is long practice with a water pitcher on their heads. A platter of wood convinced me that the maidens of the sunny South deserve all the creet carriage they can get. Have you ever tried to walk with your head up with a bit of wood balancing on the top of your skull? I tried again, "You must not lift your toes," warningly said madame. "Now walk with me." I did so, and balanced the piece of wood

with case. "Now, I will be the queen pro tem.
"Now, I will be the queen pro tem.
Glide up to me." She retired to the end of
the room. "You must regulate your steps,
and count two between each step forward.
Take another step, and then curtsey."

1 obeyed. It was a very unstaady one.

"Try again, and go down very slowly. Slower, slower, alower," she said, stretching out her hand, which I kissed. "You mustn't try to grab the queen's hand. 'You must sweep your hand around so"—and she made a graceful curve in the air—"and be careful your nose doesn't touch the queen's hand. Any time can be given to the curtsey to the queen. Then you must curtsey to each member of the royal family. The Empress Frederick may be next the queen. Make a deep curtsey to her, and a shorter one to each of the others, according to their distance from the queen. The regulation number of curtseys is six. This is what I ing each member of the royal family you back out swiftly-still with a gliding motion to allow the other ladies to come up. This backing out is really a succession of curiseys with first the right foot and then

the left foot forward. You kick your skirts away all the time. "I see all my pupils in their full dress." said madame, "to give them the finishing directions. I keep trains here four yards long for practice. Lessons are almost re-quired if you go to the state ball. Debu-hutes are often invited. The only formality to be remembered in the drawing room is the mode of carrying your ticket. This must be carried in the left hand with your right hand glove between the fourth and little finger. Ladies are also permitted to carry bandkerchiefs, but it is not advisable You give up your ticket as the lord chamces your name, and then you advance up the room to the queen."-[Pall

The newest afternoon is that devoted t reading Greek plays. One already beholds the end of the Russomania. The city is to have a new fad. 'A Greek wave is to come up and possess the land. By next spring everything will be a la Grecque. Poodles will be named Pericles, cats Sappho. Already there are two houses where Greek tragedles are read, not in the original, from 3 o'clock to 5, every Wednesday afternoon, in place of the "Browning interpretations" noon last week at one of these seances l found a good-looking young woman in a Directory gown sitting on the stairs, far enough from the sight of the devotees of Æschylus to be invisible. She was bending forward in an attitude of absorbed attention, but concealed in her skirt folds was a French novel, into which she was stealthily dipping from time to time. I was base enough to condone her weakness, whereon she told me that she "must amuse herself, for she never understood what was going on."-[New York Letter to Louisville Courier-Journal. Missouri Romance.

An exchange tells the following story of life's vicissitudes: "Five years ago Morris Shultz, a clerk on a salary of \$2,500 a year in St. Louis, rescued a lady from drowning. An attachment sprung up, and after a brief courtship they were married. But the wife was extravagant, and the young man was soon in debt, and even worse. Resorting to gambling, he staked every dollar and won \$10,000. With this he decided to begin life anew, and confided his resolution to his wife. That night he was chloroformed while asleep, and when he came to himself wife and money were gone. For four years he searched for her, and last week he found her in Wilkesbarre, Pa. There were tears and reconciliation, and the wife, who bad mlacry enough, gladly accepted her husband's forgive newed her vows of fidelity." The Fencibles' Trip.

The Fencibles' Trip.

The National Fencibles will leave April 27 with forty-five men, to take part in the Centennial ceremonies in New York. While there they will give exhibition drills at the Casino and in the armory of the Seventh Regiment, N. G. N. Y. The company will be under command of the gallant Capt. C. S. Domer, who has spared no pains to make his company a perfect drilled organization. They will parade in their handsome new dress uniform and expect to be there three days.

DETECTIVE BLOCK'S STORY.

One of the best-known and most popular members of the Police Department in Washington is Detective Block. He is far from being what anyone would call a key-hole detective, for he is as big as two ordinary men. Quiet in his manner, gentle in speech, deliberate in his movements, wearing always a calm expression of child-like serenity on his face, you would never take Detective Block for a Vidocq. But he le one of the most accomplished ensnarers of eriminals in the country. He has spent many years in the police service, and has by shrewd investment accumulated property enough to make him quite independent of his employment, should be choose to be so. He is a man of good education, a native of Austria, and is a linguist of no mean abilities, being conversant with English, German, French and one or two other

lauguages.
The biggest case that Mr. Block ever The body of an unknown man was found

in an old shanty beyond the Howard University, in an advanced state of decomposition. There was nothing by which to identify the body and the stench was so great that it was almost impossible to remain in the presence of the corpse. Block stood his ground, however, and noticing that the flies gathered more thickly about the neck than elsewhere he concluded that the wound was there. Washing the blood and dirt away he found a clean razor-like cut extending from ear to ear. He concluded from various indications that the man was an Italian and went away to a colony of Italians who were working on sewer on Boundary street.

After a long search he found two men who could identify the body, mainly by the clothing. Nardello was missing from the colony, and two men remembered having seen him in company with the dead man near the old shanty. The Italians were divided into squads to search the city, and ardello was found in a house of bad reputation. After being confronted with the evidence against him he broke down and admitted his guilt, trying at the same time to implicate othe men who had given evi-dence against him. His only object in making the confession was to revenge him-self upon the informers. The case it will be remembered, ended with the hanging of

ECCENTRIC DISCIPLINE, A Story with a Moral as to Training Children.

I am writing the scrappy sort of letter which is particularly obnexious to the soul of the editor, and, therefore, take occasion to tuck in a story with a moral which wa told the other day in a discussion on the training of children. A gentleman who is regarded as somewhat eccentric by the more conventional of his acquaintances, and whose management of his small son, a lad of some 7 years, is especially amazing to the gossips, returned home the other evening to be met with the news that the boy had

gossips, returned home the other evening to be met with the news that the boy had cut a bole in the drawing-room sofa.

"Well, my son," the father said, after being informed by the lad that he had done the damage under the pressure of an irremistible desire, such as is usually the plea of children in similar circumstances, "I am very sorry that you should spoil my sofa. I have just paid, \$75 to have it recovered, and I cannot afford to have that done over again. The only thing I can see is for you to sit on that cut pince when suybody is here so as to cover it. I know you don't like company very well, but. I know your mother would be ashamed to have callers see that hole."

The small boy knew his father too well to protest, and indeed for the moment he was probably only too happy to get off so easily. When, however, he had been summoned te sit on that cut two or three times things wore a different aspect. He heard the door-bell ring with apprehension, and when he was called for to run to the drawing-room he burst into wailing and weeping so violent that his presence had to be dispensed with.

"Now, my son," his father said to him, "I did not make any fuss when you cat my new sofa covering, and I can't allow you to make a fuss about bearing the consequences of what you did to please yourself."

sequences of what you did to please yourself."

The poor little wretch was reduced to a
condition of despair pitiful to behold, when
his father said to him:

"Now, Willia, I am going to make a
proposition to you. You may do just as
you please about it. I promised you a soldiers uniform at Christmas, now, if you had
rather I took that money and have the sofa
mended, I will put enough with it to get
the thing done. But if you do you will get
no uniform at Christmas."

The lad chose to have the sofa mended,
and at Christmas he hore his disappointment like his father's son. He did have, it
is only fair to his father to add, a good deal
in the way of alleviations of one sort and
another—[Providence Journal.

The Patterson Obsequies The funeral of Rear Admiral Patterso took place from his late residence, 2100 G street this afternoon. The pall-bearers street this afternoon. The pall-bearers were Rear Admiral Almy, Rear Admiral Thomas H. Stevens, General P. V. Hagner, Captain Norton, U. S. Navy; Captain Wallace, U. S. Navy; General Maxwell Woodhull, and Messrs. E. J. Holl and George H. P. White. Interment was at the Congressional Cemetery. Admiral Patterson was 60 years old. His last sea service was commanding the naval forces on the Asiatic station. He was a brother-in-law of Admiral Porter and a brother of the late Carlisle P. Patterson, who, at his death, was superintendent of the Coast Survey. He was a son of the late Commodore Daniel T. Patterson, who commanded the naval forces at the battle of New Orleans, and who, at his death, was commandant of the Washington Navy-Yard.

Ninety Days for Largeny, Charles Edwards, colored, was fined \$4 er ninety days in jail, by Judge Miller to day, for stealing some cloth from William C. Vierbucher's place, on Seventh stree northwest. The larceny was committed in December last, several other colored met having been convicted in connection with this transaction. An appeal was noted.

MILBOURN.-Suddenly, on April 10, 188 PASCHAL.—On Wednesday, the 10th in-stant, at 5 a m., of pneumonia, Mrs. Mary L. Paschal, widow of Judge G. W. Paschal. Funeral from her late residence, No. 1218 N street northwest, Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

o'cleck.

JUENEMANN.—On Wednesday, April 10, 1899, at 1:25 a. m., after a short filmess, George J., the beloved husband of Annie Juenemann, aged 25 years.
Funeral will take place from his mother's residence, No. 510 C street northeast, on Priday, April 12, at 2 a. m., Requiem mass at St. Joseph's Church at 9:30 a. m. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

MAYHEW.—At the residence of her uncle, Dr. G. II. Heron, 1314 Sixth street northwest, April 9, 189, Nollie C., youngest daughter of Jeremiah and Annie Mayhew.

[Newark, N. J., and 8t. Paul, Minn., papers please copy.

kinsley on Tuesday April 9, 1889, afte brief illness, Florence R., beloved wife camuel G. Kinsley, in the 44th year of he ge. Samuel G. Alleser, age.

The remains will be taken from her late residence, 1821 Fifteenth street northwest, or Friday, at 10 a.m., to the B. & P. deput. Interment from the chapel at Greenmound Cemetery, Baltimore, at 1 o'clook.

[Philadelphia and Fittsburg papers please copy.]

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MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 15,
Gounod's Grand Opera in Four Acts,
With the following artists: Alida Variena
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NEW NATIONAL THEATRE. PALM SUNDAY EVENING, April 14, 8 p. m.,
GRAND SACRED CONCERT
LUDWIG CONCERT COMPANY,
Sacred American Irish
Songs National Airs, Ballads,
Artists: Adelaide Mullen, soprano; Annie
Layton, contralto; Henry Beaumont, tenor;
William Ludwig (of opera fame), baritone; C.
Kendali Irwin, conductor,
Prices 25, 50, 75c. and \$1. Scats now en
sale.

HARRIS' BIJOU THEATRE. WEEK APRIL 8,
Matinees Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
The Distinguished Actress. MISS ADA GRAY. an adaptation from Mrs. Wood's famous story by Miss Gray, entitled EASTLYNNE; on, THE ELOPEMENT.

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